

Being a God 26

[I'll Quit Being a God](#)

Chapter 26: Heavenly Thunder Tribulation

"The Li tribe?"

"What kind of tribe is it?"

"Village chief, what is the Li tribe?"

Unlike the old village chief's sudden realization, all the youths in the village had never heard of this Li tribe, so they all asked curiously. Looking at the old village chief's reaction, everyone knew that the group of foreigners were not bad people, so their nervousness eased a lot.

The old village chief bowed respectfully to the old priest outside the village and said, "You are the priest, right? Please come into the village to talk?"

The old priest shook his head and said, "No, thank you for your kindness. I feel sorry for disturbing you all in the fog, so I will not enter the village. But we are going to stay in the vicinity, we still need village chief to intercede, and our clan will be grateful."

"OK. If you have any requests, you can send someone to inform us." The old village chief stood on the fence and talked a lot with the priest below, seeing him off with his clan.

After the group of strangely dressed foreigners and the huge turtles all disappeared into the mist, the villagers gathered around and asked questions.

"Village chief, what tribe is this? They seem so powerful! Will that giant turtle eat people? It's so big!"

The villagers' curiousness continued, but the old village chief waved his hand and did not answer the questions.

He looked at the direction where the group of foreigners disappeared and said, "You will know later what the Li tribe is. Anyway, during this period, the village gate should not be opened at will. With Lord Mountain God here, even if these people are not really from the Li tribe, we don't have to be afraid."

The old village chief's words made the villagers who were originally nervous and anxious become calm.

"Yes, we have the blessing of Lord Mountain God!"

"Yes, yes, those giant monsters look scary, but it's just a big head, how can it compare to the divine power of Lord Mountain God..... One thunderbolt from him will turn it into dust."

"That's right, with Lord Mountain God here, this group of people won't dare to mess around."

Once they thought of the existence of the wolf in the mountain, the villagers' mentality was suddenly different. The Mountain God who was respected by the Master Wuzhu was blessing them now, so they didn't need to be afraid of this group of foreigners outside.

The villagers put their hearts down and dispersed to their own places. The village chief summoned the village elders and the backbone of the young and strong to discuss the matter of this Li tribe with them.

This early morning, the quiet Shuisheng village was bustling after being disturbed. The women and children also came out of their homes, asking what was going on at the entrance of the village and who was speaking in the voice they had just heard.

After all, the voice carried throughout the village without sounding harsh, which was too powerful for the villagers. No one had seen such magic in the past.

On the other hand, after stepping through the mist and leaving the village, the Li tribe continued to walk in the original direction.

They stepped over the river outside the Shuisheng village and entered the outer edge of the Cold Feather Mountain.

The hills were still thickly fogged, and nothing could be seen in the distance. The old priest, supported by a young girl, stood by the river and asked his attendants to take out the bronze compass and other survey instruments.

After carefully and earnestly surveying the water and soil of this location, the old priest then asked the attendants to put away the survey artifacts and said, "Yes, this is the place."

"Although this mountain is located in the remote area, the geodesic trend is clear and it is the king mountain of this area. Our clan can reside here for a few years."

The old man patted the girl's palm and said, "Qian, you go find Han and ask him to lead people to explore along the river and find a place with open terrain to set up a fortress. We have rushed for so many days, it is time to take a good rest."

The young girl nodded and turned around to run towards a short distance.

But after a few steps, the girl came back.

She looked at the misty Cold Feather Mountain in front of her and said, "Grandpa Priest, didn't the village chief of Shuisheng Village say that there is a venerable wolf God existing in this Cold Feather Mountain? Since we are setting up our fortress under His rule, shouldn't we pay a visit in advance?"

The old priest then looked into the depths of the mist and shook his head, "Although this Cold Feather Mountain is the king mountain of the nearby mountains, but the mountain is barren and the earth spirit energy is not obvious. Even if there is a Mountain God, his Dao level will not be profound. Probably it is just some mountain spirit that got lucky to obtain the incense, not enough to worry about."

"When our clan settles down, it will come to us."

The old priest's tone was very calm, neither did he think highly of himself, nor was he scorning the Mountain God in this mountain, he was just imparting knowledge to the young girl.

However, just as the old priest finished his words, a terrifying thunderbolt suddenly rang out in the Cold Feather Mountain.

Boom-

The deafening sound of thunder blast instantly spread across the mountains, reverberating inside and outside of Cold Feather Mountain.

Likewise, it was also heard by the crowd of the Li tribe who stayed at the river for a short rest.

"Wow! It's thundering."

"Is it going to rain? But the mountain is so foggy, it doesn't look like it's going to rain."

People in Li tribe were all surprised and curious, and some even began to prepare rain gear.

However, the moment the thunder exploded, the old priest in the crowd froze. He looked in the direction of the Cold Feather Mountain, astonished.

Because the mist covered the mountains, he could not see the mountain scene. But in the moment of the thunder blast, he vaguely sensed some creepy aura.

It seemed that in that Cold Feather Mountain, something horrible happened.

This kind of presence

The old priest's eyebrow instantly wrinkled, and it seemed that he has encountered something incomprehensible.

"Heavenly thunder tribulation? In a place like this?" The old priest frowned and thought about it, and then shook his head to deny his suspicions.

This Cold Feather Mountain's veins were barren and its spiritual energy was not obvious, so it seldom had a vicious devil rampaging or a foreign treasure coming out of the ground. How can it attract the heavenly thunder tribulation?

This was what the learned knowledge possessed by the old man reminded him.

However, with such a decision in his heart, the old man did not have the time to speak to the young girl beside him, when another terrifying thunderbolt came.

The ear-piercing thunder reverberated continuously among the mountains, and a certain grand and terrifying aura seemed to spread among the mountains along with the sound waves of this thunder blast.

This time, not only the old priest, many spiritually sensitive people of the Li tribe perceived the terrifying and horrifying aura.

Then it didn't take long

Boom -

Another terrifying thunderbolt exploded, and this time, the old priest who had prepared in advance finally sensed it clearly.

This aura It is the heavenly thunder tribulation!

The old priest's expression instantly turned concerned.

Could it be a demon has come here? Or maybe it's really some kind of treasure coming out of the earth?

But when ordinary foreign treasures come out of the earth, there was usually only a single heavenly thunderbolt. If three thunderbolts comes in a row, it can be considered a rare treasure.

Or, it was that some fierce demon attracted three thunderbolts.

Boom!!!

Another terrifying thunder blast.

Four four heavenly thunderbolts!

This demon in Cold Feather Mountain had actually attracted four heavenly thunderbolts!

The old priest had been completely stunned, but immediately after that

The terrifying blast of the fifth heavenly thunderbolt once again reverberated in the mountains. The old priest stood in a daze by the river, listening to the sound of the sixth heavenly thunder that resounded again after the mountains had been quiet for a while.

This time, it was finally the last thunderbolt.

After this terrifying thunder ended, the entire Cold Feather Mountain was completely quiet, and no more thunder came after the sound.

However, in the mist, the people of the Li tribe by the river were all quiet, and they looked at each other. The most honored and most profound old priest was now standing there bewildered and shocked, it was something the people had never seen.

Half a second later, the old priest came back to his senses. He turned his head in a panic, looking for the young girl.

"Qian..... Qian! Quick!"

The old man grabbed the young girl's hand and said urgently and anxiously, "Hurry up and get everyone to exit Cold Feather Mountain! Go back to the Shuisheng Village side!"

"And then"

The old man looked in the direction of the Cold Feather Mountain with a gloomy expression.

"Prepare gifts, let's go to the village to talk with that old village chief."

"The situation in the Cold Feather Mountain is even more dangerous than we imagined!"